



Hangman's Panacea



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Chapter 1 by Taurieuse

They say that this world holds the remedy to all ills, even those that would bring mankind to despair. Of course, such hard to find remedy as one who would cure what is incurable would have been thought of nothing but a myth if not for the desperation you felt deep in your guts.

Earlier that week, your child had fallen ill; incurable, the doctors said, and it was with tears running down your cheeks that you watched the one most precious to you slowly fade away. It was when that child asked if they would ever play hide and seek with the neighborhood kids again that the resolve was made real in your soul. You would find a cure, no matter how far and how hard you would have to search for it!

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